BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. I. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., MARCH, 1924 No. 5

Alice In Blunderland

One day one of our friends, whom we will call, Bill Smithers, because that isn't his name, was plodding along the road to Statesville, with nothing on his mind but his hat when along came a most beautiful automobile with every thing shiny and the most windows he had ever seen in any Sedan. The car slowed down and a very beautiful young lady looked out and asked Bill how far it was to the old ladies home. Bill had never heard of such a place and said so, when he was interrupted by loud laughter from the back seat of the car. He looked to see who it was and what the joke was, but was amazed to see only two big rabbits sitting there.

The rabbit that was doing the laughing was dressed in a very striking suit of clothes but had a delirious look out of his eyes, while the other rabbit was looking very worried and trying to quiet the first rabbit. Bill caught snatches of the conversation between the two, the second rabbit said, "Sh! sh! don't laugh so loud, he may not be as foolish as he looks."

The young lady blushed slightly and asked Bill if he would get in and show them the road.

Bill climbed in and while they rolled along the road, tried to solve the mystery of the two talking rabbits, when his eye was caught by the two beautiful mirrors in each side of the car. These mirrors were large ovals so clear that one could easily imagine that another person was looking at you when you saw your own reflection there. A peculiar thing about these mirrors was a small pair of steps leading up to the one on the left.

About this time they came in sight of a great number of buildings and all commenced to display the greatest interest. Before Bill could tell them anything about it, they came to a big sign that said, "PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS" HOME," and the young lady just clapped her hands and cried out "Here is the place, at last." Bill couldn't understand, but had become so much interested that he couldn't leave, in fact he couldn't get his tongue to stay in his mouth.

Seeing this, the young lady turned to him and said, "You have been so kind to show us the way here, won't you go with us over this Old Ladies' Home?" Bill started to say something about it not being an old ladies' home, when the young lady began to introduce him to the rest of the party. "This is my friend, the White Rabbit, and this is the March Hare" and indicating the surly little man at the wheel, "This is the Mad Hatter," He has been trying to keep count of all the Ford cars on this road, that's why he's mad," and I am of course Alice that used to live in Wonderland, but since associatind with the Walrus and the Carpenter I have preferred to stay in looking-glass land" While saying all this; she had pushed back one of the seats, marshaled the two rabbits in front of her and indicated for Bill to precede her up the little steps.

Bill was too bewildered to think, so walked right up and into that clear looking glass. To his surprise, he found a cute little stair leading down on the other side, and this landed him right on the green lawn in front of the biggest building on the plate. He felt kinder queer, and looking down, found that his old work shoes had changed into beautiful slippers; his overalls into regular little Lord Fontleroy pants' and his plug of tobacco into the cutest little silver snuff box. Alice. too, had changed into a curley haired little girl, with instead of a purse, a basket of flowers on her arm. Only the rabbits were the same, but the fact that they walked along, each swinging a cane and joining in the conversation no longer seemed strange. Before they had gone very far they came to an old man on crutches, who was pulling his long white whiskers and looking at the sun. "Howdy do, Sir," said Alice, "would you mind telling me your name?" The old man looked at her right hard a few moments, and then said, "Are you another one, and if your name's Maggie, why the Maggies' house is full and you'll have to go back, but my name a long time ago is "John Brock."

Alice thought of this a bit, and then said, "I don't know what yon mean by being another one, but my name is Alice, and I am pleased to meet you. "Well, you needn't be pleased about that because you haven't met me yet, you caught up with me this time, and we got one Alice already." He peered cautiously all round, and then continued in a low tone, "You just ought to see her when she gets mad. Oh boy! shes is rough." Last night, she got mad at the dinning room matron, Old Miss Rebeca Patterson, and threw a biscuit at her, and broke her glasses." They say they are going to make her stop eating supper as punishment. Hel Hel just like Gracie Privette, she was getting so fat, they had to make her quit eating three meals a day because they couldn't keep her in clothes."

Alice was about to ask the old man to explain further about her fighting name sake when she saw an expression of dread come over his face, and he grabbed his crutches and made off just as fast as he could muttering somthing about talking females and never having a minutes peace.

The cause of this disturbance was a sweet looking old lady with perfectly white hair and keen blue eyes. Before she caught up with the party she commenced to talk and when she talked she talked all over using her hands to gesticulate, with nodding her head and going through so many motions that Bills mouth dropped open just watching her.

"Oh you must be a new girl" she commenced, "and you have mighty pretty hair, but I'll bet the girls will persuade you to bob it, and—But look here your name isn't Dinah is it? Because the last time there was a person here named Dinah, those bad boys, Andy Grier, and Wally Privette made a song about it, and my name too. You see my name is "Miss Willy May Kelly, and these bad boys would just sing every time they would see us, 'Will she bobb it, Oh will they bobb it.' Willy May and Dynah might, and if they do they'll look a fright, and then the next time they would sing, and if they don't they'll look a fright till really I didn't know what to do, so Dinah went and if another one comes I would just feel bad, although those boys got a good whipping afterwards, they were caught playing marbles for keeps back of the barn and had taken all of the little new Johnston boy's marbles and were making him sing, "My name is Josephus in the blossom, the happiest little darkey in the land," when Mr. Russell Strickland, the Dairy boss, caught them. They are not such bad boys though, just mischievous, but oh that Thomas boy, he is just beating somebody up all the time, and he and little J. D. Lackey are always fighting." The little old lady actually stopped long enough to take in a breath and gave Bill a chance to take in his tongue, and this movement on his part started her off again." "Oh

Discipline

Nothing so distinguishes a weak man from one who is a man as his want of disc pline. It is hard to understand but sometimes it is thought that disobeying orders is a sign of courage strength. It is nothing of the sort. It is only the sign of following the line of least resistance and then when caught being ready to burst into tears and plead extenuating circumstances. It takes real strength of character to obey, to carry out orders. Some of us have an idea that maybe discipline is alright in the Navy but what makes the great Outside look so good is that discipline isn't needed there. Way off the mark again! Weak men succumb even more easily in civilian life than in the Navy where kind shipmates sometimes carry them along. And weak men are never amenable to discipline. What is strength of character?

It certainly is not doing just as you please for any unbroken colt can do that. It is carrying out orders, whether in or out of the Service. When you obey an order you prove that your mind is directing your action and not any senseless whim. You show that you have yourself in hand. And having mastery is always and will always be that outward expression of true strength.

Hamilcar, the great Carthagenian general and king, said of his greater son, Hannibal, that he would be the best of his soldiers always, because better than any of them he had learned the lesson of obedience. Some of the most magnetic men in history, some of the bravest, have made dismal failures as leaders of men because no man will obey another and acknowledge his supremacy unless that man can control himself, that is obey. All the failures strewn along lifes highway are people who could not force themselves to obey the rules. No one can transgress a natural law and get away with it. The natural law as far as men are concerned is that we are governed by certain laws. Forget that and you lose. Master yourself and others will follow you.

The above is not an extact from a sermon, nor from a religious paper nor part of a lecture to a lot of orphanage folks, but is an editorial, in a newspaper published on one of our big battleships. It would do to read over twice.

INFIRMARY

We have not had any news in the paper for quite a spell so for a change we are going to write some to let you know we are still on the campus.

We are about over with the measles sore eyes are coming in style for a change.

The other day Lucy and Thelma were cooking supper Oma Crook was in the kitchen she was talking and laughing so much that Thelma said Crook you are enough to give me hysterics Crook said, "you gave them to me so Thelma said what does it mean Crook said, "it means measles."

Miss Brown spent the day last Wednesday at her home in Mooresville

The rats have been about to take us off here so the other night the girls decided to set the traps and in place of catching a four legged rat they caught a two legged one.

We appreciate the nice box of rags and bottles the good people of Mooresville sent us last week.

Rev. A. T. Jamison, the head of Connie Maxwell Orphanage at Greenwood S. C. has accepted our invitation to make our commencement address on the evening of May 27th.

Mr. Jamison is without a doubt the foremost man in Orphanage work in the South today, he has visited not only most of the institutions in this country but those abroad too. Connie Maxwell shows the result of this extensive study on his part, it is referred to as the most nearly ideal Orphanage in the south.

In addition to all these distinctions Mr Jamison ii a most entertaining speaker and we are looking forward with much pleasure to his coming.

Honor Roll for February

Eleventh Grade— Irene McDade, Madline Hunt, Geneva Perry.

Eighth Grade—Cathleen Moore.

Seventh Grade—Ruth McQuage, Daisy Bell Torrence, Ruth Lowrance, Drury Patterson.

Sixth Grade—Mildred Miles, John Hunt, Sara Coats.

Fifth Grade—Edna McMillan' Thelma Godwin, Annie Hare, Ada King, Abbie Roper, Edna Jackins.

Fourth Grade(A)—William Perry.

Third Grade—Mildred Morrow, Grover Miles, Eula Lee Walton, Charlie Sears, Forrest Lee Hunt, Albert Cumbie, Jimmie Johnston.

Second Grade—Walter Archer, Mary Shoe, John Mills, Mildred Thomas, Pauline Blackwood, Hester Beck, Julia Stollenwerck.

Firss Grade—Dorthy Thomas.

In publishing our report of the honor roll for January Dorothy Thomas name was omitted through error. She made the honor roll and is also on the honor roll for this month.

Next month, we are going to make a note of how the cottages line up for the honor roll. Two of the cottages have no representives on the honor roll for this month. Rumple Hall has the most.

A CORRECTION

In a recent copy of The Messenger. Lillington was credited with four quilts that came from Ephesus Womans' Aux., Lillington, R.F.D. 2-

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

By Guy "Hook" Jackson

Hail Hail the gang is—Aw we haven't got the heart to sing that wailing melody now because all our gang isn't here. We are very sorry to inform our many friends and ourselves that Mr. Samuel Jackins of our most worthy household, became strickened with the spirit of adventure and has departed. Yes it is only too true — he ventured the opinion that he felt called upon to go down to Charlotte and join the troop or army —whatever it is—of the Western Union. He is beginning at the very bottom. Most any day going down the street of Charlotte you will perhaps pass a guy riding a Kiddy Kar, with a yellow envelope and a very business like air about his comely person. That will be Sam. He will probable have a tag pinned to his hat with, "Western Onion," in raised letters. The traffic cops will have to add some new members to their force because Sam's kar is worse than Barney Goggles's puddle jumper.

Jack Harris whines like a sick pup when he comes in from work because Sammie is'nt here to greet him but he should worry —very long—for Robert Beattie is his new room mate and we are of the opinion that Beattie could greet an elephant and embarrass him. His mouth hides his whole face.

But we are sorry to lose Sam and we want him to remember that he is always welcome and just to come anytime and hang up his hat. All of us wish you luck Old Timer and pay us a visit some time.

By the way folks we have another son begorra; we don't have any girls here Mr. Lewis King or a still better handle is "Sally". Sal came over from Alexander where the milkers camp. He will probably get a raise now, as milkers do not hang out over here: (not meaning any disrespect to our milk peddlers.) Mr. King has enomously big feet so we hope he will have pity on us when traveling down the halls at excessive rate of two miles per. He must be a bad egg because he has already threatened to swamp us with his fist, so fellow lodgers just give him the high sign to avoid trouble.

Oh! boy we sure have a good one on Mr. Johnston. This is the time of year for our game of peg. If the readers do not know what this game is they are out of luck, because we are not going to explain. Well any way Mr. Johnston came out and wanted us to run a little. Well he stood and looked on a minute or two and asked us what we were knocking those pegs around for. We let him know it was quite interesting to knock the peg and then try to jump the other fellowsand I believe he got interested. I bet he can pitch horseshoes.

Poor little Buck Jackins, his big brother Sam has left him here all alone

(Continued to Page Four)

Prayer

"Learn to entwine with prayer the small cares the triffling sorrows, the little wants of daily life. Whatever effects you,- be it a changed look, an altered tone, an unkind word, a wrong, a wound, a demand you cannot meet, a sorrow you cannot disclose, - turn it into prayer and send it up to God. Disclosures you cannot make to men you can make to the Lord. Men may be too little for your great matter but God is not too great for your small ones.

Only give yourself to **PRAYER** whatever be the occasion that calls for it."

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, Editor

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Miss Maude Hostetler, First Miss Kate McGeogan, Second

Those Baptists.

There are a lot of things in this world, worse than our friends, the Baptists. They are so right on nearly everything that we are prepared to go right along with them right down to the rivers edge. Mr. A. T. Jameson of Connie Maxwell Orphanage in South Carolina, had his name in big print recently because he told members of the South Carolina legislature that his institution did not want any state aid, and instead of endorsing pending legislature to that end he would oppose it.

Everybody may not agree with Mr. Jamison now, but we venture the opinion that they will some day, for he is right. And that just brings up something else, that has to do with these people and their attitude toward money and their Orphanages. Thirty-three years ago the Barium Springs Orphanage then just starting, lost its one building by fire right at the beginning of winter, and thirty odd children were truly without a home. In this extremity numerous offers of help came but the one that made the greatest impression on the Regents then, was the offer of the Thomasville Orphanage to take in this entire family clothe, feed, and provide schooling, until Barium could provide for them again, and to do all this without any charge!

This offer was not accepted because accomodations were found nearer home, but the record of that offer stands today, and if we find among our children each year a goodly number from Baptist families, we dont grumble one bit, we know that Thomasvile like the rest of the orphanages has never had money to throw away, and their willingness to share with others their portion seems to us to characterize their spirit in their whole orphanage work, and we beleive, is the reason that God has so greatly blessed this work in their hands.

We have a wonderful institution at Barium Springs, but if any Presbyterian gets it into his head that we are attempting too great things in our work here, we would like for him to spend a day at the great Baptist institution at Thomasville and see what they are not only attempting, but most gloriously carrying out. They care for more than double the number of children that we do, and their per capita cost is higher than the average.

Is it any wonder that we can't help but love these folks?

When we have to put off paying our bills about thirty or sixty days, it requires nearly twice the bookkeeping it does when we can pay promptly, and the chances for errors are more than double. Besides it adds to the expense very materially, failing to get discounts, paying interest on overdue accounts are just a few of the items that every business man knows about that stack up on you when you are playing for time. Now all this has to eventually come out of the same pockets, so lets let it come early.

The Sign of the Big Broom

A committee of unknowns were selected to look over every cottage three or four times a month, and note the general appearance both inside and out. To take into consideration the equipment that the cottage had to start with, and at the end of the month to decide which cottage has made the best general appearance with the means at hand.

The committee for January went into this most joyfully, thinking they had a snap, but long toward the end of the month they began to wear troubled look. There were about six cottages that were running such a close race, the deciding was no easy matter. The two floors of Lottie Walker, Annie Louise, Alexander and Rumple were all running in close formation, with all the rest coming on for honorable mention.

Finally however this committee managed to narrow the race down to three Second floor Lottie Walker, Annie Louise, and Rumple, and there they stopped. Another committee was put on to decide between these and after much division of mind and searching of souls, they finally called in a new member and gave the banner to Rumple.

Now these committees are naturally secret, for the good people that did this for us want to continue to live in North Carolina.

We congratulate all the cottages on making this so hard to decide and most heartily commend the Rumple crowd for winning out in such a tight race.

Before this paper goes to press the winners for February will be announced and by that time flowers wil be commencing to stir the ground and then, look out for Synods.

Elkton, N. C. February 18, 1924

Mr. J. B. Johnston.
Barium Springs, N. C.
Dear Sir:

You will find enclosed $1.00 for which please send me the Messenger one year. It is a fine little paper and we enjoy reading it very much. Each member of the Presbyterian Church should subscribe to it. They would not regret it and would be helping out that much. We thank you for the copies sent free. Wishing you much success. I am yours very truly.

M.M. Buie

We are getting quite a few letters like the above, and we want everybody to understand that they are most welcome. However we also want everybody to understand that we are not charging a subscription for the Messenger. Our main desire is to get this paper into every Presbyterian home in North Carolina, so that the affairs of our Orphans Home will be familiar to you.

We hope to brighten up the paper with various pictures of the buildings and children so that you may from reading the monthly news items from the various cottages get to know the individuals making up this large family.

If we can accomplish this purpose well enough so that you can enjoy with us our pleasures, feel with us the same anxiety over sickness, or misfortune of any kind, that sometimes visits us. Possibly so that you will shed a few tears with us over the partings and feel the same desire to surround the litle newcomers with an atmosphere of love to make up to them for some of the things they have to give up.

If through the columns of this little paper we can give you a glimpse of the many and varied activities of the several departments and how the failures of the various contributing organizations to take care of us slows up everything.

If we could take you into the big dining room and during the thirty minutes of eating while the pleasant hum of conversation makes of it a happy occasion, and let you also get the thought that it is just costing $2.00 a minute for this very pleasant thirty minutes.

If we can do all that it would never be necessary to go out every once in a while and put on a high pressure campaign to get us out of debt. You will be so zelous for the welfare of this place and so anxious to have a part in it that we could thereafter, devote one hundred per cent of our time to the actual running of the institution.

Read your copy of the Messenger, then pass it on to somebody else, and if you know of one that ought to get the paper that doesn't send us his or her name.

The Hare and The Tortoise

Commencing last December a race started, for several prizes offered by Mr. Rufus Johnston of Charlotte for thrift. The conditions governing this cnotest were very simple, and the prizes are so arranged that every one has a chance, there being a separate prize for big Boys, little boys, big girls and little girls.

The prizes will be given to those accumulating the largest bank account through their own earnings until Dec. 15th 1924. Now very few that are trying for these prizes are acting like the Tortoise, it looks as if they were all taking a nap like the Hare. Now of course summer time is the very best time to earn some money, but what you earn now will be gaining interest all through the summer.

Some of our very brilliant hares are going to wake up next December and find that some very humble little plodders is going to walk right off with every one of those very valuable gifts.

Chickens

We dont know whether the last war has been fought or not, but we are inclined to think that there will be another great big one that everybody will get into. It will divide families, brothers will be arrayed against brothers, and sister against sister, and the cause of all this war will be CHICKENS.

There is nothing dearer to the heart of some people than their gardens, to others their flower plots, to others their chickens, and in the springtime is the time when these passions rise to fever heat. Then the hens are laying, and setting, and who but a chicken lover can appreciate the joy of seeing and caring for those little bunches of down, that grow so amazingly and give promise of those delightful fried chicken dinners later on.

Everything is growing and we humans have just got to have a hand in it whether it be chickens or flowers or garden.

NOW, if we happen to be one of those that incline to the garden and have just given of our hearts blood in fixing up the very nicest garden in the world, and just want to sleep in it we are so crazy about it. If when we come back to it after a few hours of the sordid but necessary business of earning a living and find that some of our neighbor's darling little [redacted] and their ambitious mother h[redacted]MAN taking a dust bath all over your very nicest garden beds well our affections toward that neighbor are strained, to say the least.

This treatise could go on indefinately, and be garnished with illustrations world without end, but we have said enough for every one to recognize the approach of the evil days when we can say that Peas is Peas and Hens is Hens and ne'er the twain shall meet without blood flowing, so lets sidestep for this one year the evil days.

The chickens have had undisputed sway over the entire works, for many days, now during the gardening and flowering days, lets have the chickens take a back seat. The gardens do stay put, they dont wander around and get on other folks territory, lets keep the chickens within bounds too.

An industry that is growing without any danger just yet of upsetting the balance of trade between nations, is the walnut picking business. We have bought quite a bunch of walnuts and are selling them to certain groups of children who pick the goodies out and put up in oiled paper bags, for sale at 5 cents a package. The very first test of this turned out a rather poor yeild. And about the same time so many of the kids interested lost their appetites for dinner.

The appetites are coming back however and a bigger yeild of kernels is now the rule. These kids are hoping to earn enough to get in the running for some of the Thrift prizes later on.

The '24 Senior Line Up

"A lady's man," Archie Moore
"The most loveable disposition," Theodore Brock
"The most dignified," Guy Jackson
"Man Hater," Louise Kelly
"Vamp," Judith Bowman
"Most graceful," Gertrude Caudill
"Timid," Martha Boyce
"Dainty," Geneva Perry
"Most boistrous Irene McDade
"Most brilliant," Ruby Kerr
"Athlete," Madeline Hunt
"The one in a Bunch," Gertrude McPhail
"The most romantic," Annie Fayssoux Johnston
"The most delicate," Leah Hill

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

BY "DOUGH FACE" HOLLAND

The dairy is coming on fine, more new calves that means more milking to do.

Mr. Privett got "Pet" a new bridle, Snider Kennan was the first to try it out. He thought it was for him.

We expected Jerome Nowlan to be sick after receiving a box of eats from his mother; he devoured the contents in about five minutes. (The pig) It didn't hurt him.

Oh boy wont we be glad when the first of April comes. We are going to have field day here. Alexander boys are going to carry off those five running points. The one hundred yard dash is between Fred Huffstettler Alex., champ and John Barnhill, of Lee's.

We are sorry to know that Miss Irey is going to leave us.

She will long be remembered, for the kind deeds she has done in our home, especialy by the boys at her table.

We are glad that Mr. Privett's back allows him to walk straight again for he looks bad at his best. But O! don't let him know I said this.

Well we are disappointed again, we thought sure we were going to have snow instead of rain. Some of the boys are anxious to try out their sleds

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

"I was very embarrassed in church last Sunday.',
"Do tell."
"I went with Tom. The pastor read four chapters from the Acts of the Apostle and Tom got up and went out between each Act."

Sergeant to colored sentry—"If anything moves, you shoot."
Sentry—"Yas, suh, an' if anything shoots, ah moves."

"I just saw a horse with a wooden leg."
"Where?"
"On the merry-go-round."

"Hello, do you know anything about the Boy Scout movements?"
No, I don't dance - - - that way."

Little Girl—Mother, where do they keep the cross-eyed bear in Sunday School?
Mother — What cross-eyed bear, dear?
Little Girl—Oh, the "Holy Cross I'd Bear" they sing about all the time.

When I marry I'm going marry a girl who can take a joke.
Don't worry, little boy, it's the only kind you'll get.

Bo, ahm so hahd ah can chew sahdust 'n spit two-by-fours."
"Huh, dats nuttin' ahm so hahd dat ah can't eben walk down de street wid muh hans in m' pockets 'cause dey will pinch me fo' carring concealed weapons."

Koleblack—Rastus, what you doin' wid dat mustache?
Nutbrown—Dat ain't no mustache, boy. My gal uses lipstick.

Why would you expect to weigh less on the average than brunetts?
Because blondes have lignter complexion.

"Is your girl right handed or left handed?"
"Neither. She's second-hand."

Irishman—Oi see by the sign that yiz re-tail shirts here. Is that right.
Lady Clerk—Yes sir..
Irishman—Thin will yiz plaise turn yer back while Oi take moin off?.

"Want a ride?—Whoa—
Det in—Diddap—
Dimme a tiss—No?—Whoa
Det out—Diddap.

Latin Prof.—Now, Mr. Griswold will you decline the verb amo, please?
Stude—Yes, I am afraid I'll have to.

ALMA MATER

Our Alma Mater, tis of the,
Each heart with gladness sings,
We love the best of all the rest,
Our home at Barium Springs;
Thy sons so strong and brave and true
To honored places come,
No daughters fair can yet compare
With thine Old Barium Home.

Chorus
Our dear old Barium Home,
When after years have come,
We'll think of thee wher'er we be
And love old Barium Home.

When parted long from thee,
And time has tinged our hair with grey,
When memories come of thee dear Home
Heaven bless her still we'll pray.
When our lives are o'er, we still would have
Our children's children tell
In tender tones of days bygone
How we loved thee well.

Chous.

Stop! Look! Listen!

AN IDEA FROM THE BOK PEACE PRIZE

EDWARD BOK thought that if he could get the whole country to thinking about a plan for peace that we would have gone a long way on the road to peace, regardless of who the winner of the prize might be. In this particular little neck of the woods we haven't gotten around to a real heavy study of the League of Nations or World Court or we might have given the winner a run for his money. All of us that have a part of the care and responsibility of runningthis rather large institution are busy from dawn to dawn trying to get the very most out of every dollar contributed for the support of this place.

Now the enemy that we are all fighting is waste, and we don't want any Bok peace plan to come between us and that enemy, but we are beginning to believe that in our warfare against this enemy we have been making a mistake. There are forty workers here, teachers, matron group workers etc.,and this group has tried to carry on the fight alone, when there are at least three hundred very interested allies we can call on for help. In failing to call on them we may allow quite a bit of this help to go over to the enemy.

As to the best plan for getting this help lined up, we submit the following.

We want every child here big and little, from the first to the eleventh grade to take a careful look around and figure out some way to cut down waste. This may be in the use of food, in the use of coal, in the laundry, in the way the clothing is handled or anything. Just so it is a suggestion for a change for the better.

Then we want every one to write his or her suggestion to us, with name signed.

THEN WE ARE GOING TO DO JUST LIKE EDWARD BOK.

We will turn these letters over to a carfully selected committee, and to the best one will go a prize of $10.00

To the next best will go a prize of $5.00

To the third best will go a prize of $2.00

We will publish a number of the best ones.

This puts this prizewinning within the reach of every one, a boy from Synods or a girl from Annie Louise may find the very best way to help the Institution save money, and if they do, that girl or boy will get the prize.

Letters must all be in by April the 5th 1924.

NOW EVERYBODY USE YOUR EYES THEN YOUR HEADS THEN YOUR HANDS.

Alumni–Alumnae

BY RUBY KERR

The "Alumnae column is going to be almost blank this time for owing to the cold we have had very few visitors, also the "mail man" must have frozen up for none of our Alumnae write us.

We had with us last Saturday three of our boys who left a long while ago, Luther Bowman, from Winston Salem, Earnest and Walter Pyner, from Charlotte, we all wonder why Forrest doesn't pay us a visit some time, we would be so glad to see him.

A letter was received from Bill Finch last week one of the 1920 graduates. He is now in Raleigh, N. Carolina, and wants to hear all about the "Home," so why not add him to our "Paper Mailing List"?

Mary Hill, one of our 1922 graduates, who is now in College at Red Springs, is thrilled to death over the idea of coming to see her "Little" Sister graduate in the Spring, Mary hasn't payed us a visit since she left us, so we will be Very, Very glad to have her with us again.

If it isn't "bad weather" we are sure to have more news the next issue.

SCHOOL NEWS

BY GENEVA PERRY

The event of the week was the basketball game played at Mooresville Monday, Feb. 5, between the Barium Springs and Troutman teams.

This was the fourth game in the series, two games having been won previously by Barium. Luck was against us this time, at the end of the game Troutman was leading with eleven points to our eight.

Miss Charlotte Jackson, a representative of the Committee on Christian Education and Ministerial Relief, has been visiting us for the past two days.

Miss Jackson gave several most interesting talks to different groups and to the school at large on "The careful selection of a vocation" and "the need of keeping our talents with the idea of giving the greatest service to the greatest number." It was a real pleasure to have her here and to know her. Miss Cora Freeze of Mooresville has been substituting for Miss Templeton, the sixth grade teacher who has been ill at her home with diptheria.

VISITORS

As the number of children at Barium have increased the number of visitors have likewise increased. The good roads have something to do with this too. We want just as many of our friends as possible to see the whole place, but we find that we have to close certain cottages at certain hours or we do the children an injury. For intance all the little ones in the Baby Cottage take a day time nap, from 1 P. M. till 4 P. M. and anybody that knows anything about children knows that any sort of interruption during this time is fatal to sleep. Therefore this cottage is closed to everybody during these hours, even the closest and most impatient relatives.

For the same reason Synods and Annie Louise, are closed from 1 P. M. till 3:30 P. M.

So many calls are made for special children, and this has tended to demoralize the school work to a great extent, so that we have had to restrict permission to leave school to see visitors to extraordinary cases. Permission in these cases can be secured at the office only.

One other matter and this applies more particularly to relatives. It has become the custom for relatives to go straight to the cottage to see the child they are interested in, without first going to the office. Recently this rather liberal policy on our part has been abused. Sometime a relative has taken children off the campus without permission from any one. Twice attempts were made to take children off the campus by people who just CLAIMED to be relatives and were by accident discovered. For these and other reasons we require all relatives and others, wishing to see any particular child to call at the office first. This may seem a little bothersome, but if you take time to think, you will see that it is solely for the protection of the children that we require this. If you have their welfare most at heart, you wont object. If you havent,we dont care how much extra trouble we put you to; so there.

Everybody nearly is off duty Saturday afternoon, and that is the very best time to visit us, and Sunday is the very worst. We are still trying to keep the 4th Commandment, and a too liberal mixture of automobile rides, coming and going on the train by visitors with the general holiday feeling that a campus full of visitors creates certainly does crack the foundation of a Fourth Commandment Sunday. Our Sundays are pretty full of other things and if you could spend the whole day with us and enter into the various periods of worship we would welcome you much more heartily.

Understand: if Sunday is positively the only opportunity to visit us, why come right in. But help us to keep the Sunday visiting down so that we will not have to put up the NO ADMITTANCE sign to protect this place from becoming a Sunday Picnic ground.

SYNOD COTTAGE

Valentines! Valentines! Valentines every where. The good old Saint must have been satisfied with the day, as it was observed by Synod boys, if the number of heart missles sent and received counted for anything.

Our Junior Christian Endeavor boys are expecting a great time, and are looking forward with pleasure to the Valentine party to be given them by their leader, Mrs. Holton.

Synod is glad to report no new measles cases, and all our boys are at home from the Infirmary, who have had them, but Mack Walton. Mack tried to investigate too closely into the affairs of "Old Sol" one day, without the aid of a telescope, and on account of it, is having some trouble with his eyes.

We were sorry to lose from our family this month two of our brightest boys, Ollie and Ross Gillespie. They went to Statesville to join their mother. Their places have been filled by two Statesville boys, John and David Beaver. We welcome them to our cottage; we are forty strong now our

[redacted] from
[redacted] bath.
matron
When
a sud-
he an-
much

Mrs. Henry with her two daughters of Graham visited her daughter Grace and was our guest while here. Bill Hoyos had the pleasure last Sunday of having his aunt, Mrs. L. M. Holtzinger of Yakima Washington and little sister Nina to spend the day with him.

None of our boys happened to be 'Valentines,' so we had no representative at the monthly birthday dinner served last Wednesday. Much to our regret for that table sure looked tempting.

Weather prophet Forest Lee Hunt says he is afraid the winter is going to pass without any snow at all. Whats the use of having sleds.

Miscelaneous boxes & packages received

Fayetteville, McPherson woman's aux. one package
Winston-Salem Ernest Workers, North Winston Church, one box
Rockingham Girls' Circle, one box
China Grove Thyatira Aux. one quilt
Kinston Presbyterian Church Donation of books
Jackson Springs Rubyatt S S one quilt
Mooresville Miss Mary Johnston Popular Mechanic Magazine
High Point Presbyterian Church, box of clothing and groceries
Woodleaf Mrs. Lizzie Rice one quilt
Washington Miss Helen Brown Liberary books
Burlington May Hosiery Mills Donation of hose
Lillington Harnett Church four quilts
Charlotte Second Church Woman's Aux. 18 Pajamas for Baby Cottage.

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

We are very glad to welcome our girls back that have been sick.

One night last week Mildred Miles and Thelma Godwin were up after a rat, rather Thelma was, Mildred had her nose out from under the bed clothes. But after about 10 minutes work Thelma had the rat back in the hole and she was in bed with the lights off when they heard some one walking in the hall so they called to see who it was and lo and behold it was Ivy Ford going to breakfast, it was then only 3 o'clock so please some kind friend that reads this send Annie Louise some rat traps to catch these rats because we don't want our delicate Ivy to lose so much sleep.

We were delighted to have Thelma Fraley and her cousin Miss Willis Steel of Washington, D. C. to spend Saturday night with us. Also Miss Pearl Morris sister to Ruth and Eli.

We failed to get the "Big Broom" this month because of a tin can that had blown from the trash pile on Rumple Hall grounds and I think if people would look behind Rumple Hall they would see more than one tin can.

February gave us few children than any month in the twelve, only two, Texie Johnston and Ruth Miller, but they said they were glad because they got more chicken.

BABY COTTAGE

We have not been having much of a good time, since moving into our nice new cottage.

All of us have have had severe colds but worse than that we have had measles, ten cases at one time! These are all convalescing now without any serious complications. A few lost their power of speach for a time and could communicate by head movements only, but our efficient nurse soon cured that notion.

Troy and Jessie were among our first measle patients and one day the nurse went in the room and found Jessie laughing. His explanation was Troy had just asked "where are all those babies I hear them talking about so much." Troy is just about as big as a minute but he knows he is no baby.

Lee was drinking milk and the nurse spoke of its being so nice and cold when he said, "don't you know my grandaddy has a cow what gives hot milk."

We now have 13 boys 9 girls in our cottage. One of our new big little girls, Esther Townsend, had just fitted with some new clothes and was very pleased, showed her appreciation by saying to the matron "when my glasses come I am going to give them to you." Her ambition seems to be to wear glasses and she is still looking for hers to come.

This same Esther has a great big heart. One night the children were getting drinks of water when Ina spilled some all over her dress as well as the floor. The matron was scolding her when Esther stepped up and put her hand on Ina and said "she didn't mean to do it, she is so little, she didn't mean to do it.

RUMPLE HALL

Miss Hall, our dining room matron has been confined to her room for a few days.

Two of our girls, Louise Squires and Maude Hall had nothing else to do so took measles.

Maggie Price has since joined them Pauline Blackwood is also at the Infirmary.

Ruth and Ruby Mc Quaige are rejoicing over a new "daddy" their mother recently having married Mr. R. L. Upchurch of Greensboro.

Ruby says now they can go to the movies, he having charge of the Imperial.

We were sorry to see Miss Iry of the 3rd floor leave us we miss her. Cards from her to day, from Florida.

Miss Wilma Marsh has been resting at home the past ten days.

Her place is being filled by her sister Miss Lola Marsh.

"A friend is a person before whom I may be sincere. Before whom I may think aloud."

STACEY HASTING

Stacey Hastings came to us at the Orphange ten years ago and as we laid her to rest a week ago we thought of her constancy of character.

Here lies one in whose heart the lamp of duty always shown with a bright clear flame. One who met every task cheerfully, faithfully.

All of us who knew her honored her. leaned on her, trusted her, and loved and respected her.

When the first attack of her fatal disease some two years ago came, we were shocked that one so good and with much promise of influence should be smitten.

We who watched her know how bravely an patiently her suffering was born. How cheerful she was under the dark shadow.

How calmly she faced the great unknown; how her faith triumphed over death.

Such brave souls without stain, without fear, patient and strong, are a constant inspiration to a worthy life that like her we may have a triumphant death. Her old pastor,

H. M. PARKER

The Sign Of The Big Broom

The committees that had the awarding of the banner for the best housekeeping in February had a more difficult job, than the ones for January. Every cottage on the place came in for extra mention. Alexander, and Synods, and Lees all getting notes, and Jennie Gilmer getting into the race strong.

The matter settled finally into a tie between Rumple Hall and Second Floor Lottie Walker, and finally, since Rumple had the banner a month, it was given to the Lottie Walker crowd. Our hats are off to the Lottie Walker babies, may they keep it up.

Jennie Gilmer News

(Continued from page one)

but I don't see why he should mourn so, he use to rub Sam's nose in the dirt once a day and just to be square he fixed the rest of us overgrown rats, O! Bucky is cats whiskers anyway

Mr. Theo. Brock wishes to challenge any person or persons to a game of blind rook. Shucks the only reason he is willing is because it is blind rook, he thinks Mr. Luck will stay always, but O! Boy, just wait; he will get nipped in the bud some day.

Barber, nee Squirrel Deaton has a new pair of clippers. If we had a barber shop, one pair of scissors, one comb, a razor, shaving mug and brush and a bootblack we could get a hair cut, shave and shoe-shine all in ONE day.

Bob Estridge is the official stride champion. He can step seven or eight feet with only very noticeable effort.

Well, of all things Squirrel Deaton has really started studying or at least it appears that way. He is hardly out of the room after supper, so watch out for the hundreds.

We have had a change of monitors,—I mean janitors. Theo Brock who held the job down very successfully during January and February, has turned the books and keys over to Archie Moore. We hope Moore makes a good janitor like Brock did. He always told us when ten o'clock came at night and also kept us supplied with soap. Isn't it nice to have someone like that to look after the little things?

A young, and attractive fellow who is affiliated with one of the working groups, and a frequent visitor at the Messenger office, bewails the fact to all fellow tribes of the home, and issues forth an ultimatum to scrap all comers—because we have failed to use his name individually, severally, or ad antageously. Henceforth, and now we shall undertake this—constructively. Brother Censor, take notice: Gdlnara Lliddauc.

Really, we apologize, Mr. Caudill, as the printer who composed this had p-i-n-k i-i-i-i.

SUPPORT FUND

Eureka church	$30.00
Thyatira	1.00
The Vanguard Class Dunn	27.80
Womans' Aux. Rowland	10.00
Calypso S S	4.59
Mr. & Mrs. W.D. Smith Wilson	5.00
R. W. Cable	75.00
Mrs. M. J. Grierson, Mooresville	30.00
Junior Wiley Mission Band Winston First	30.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Graves Mem.	8.33
A. Friend, Fayetteville	6.00
A. Friend, Lenoir	20.00
Davidson church	75.62
Womans' Aux. Hopewell, Huntersville	4.00
Second church Concord	50.00
First church Mooresville	98.91
Chapel Hill church	3.63
Grassy Creek S S	5.00
Vanguard church N. Raleigh	30.00
Highland church	23.05
James S. Fickler, Greensville	3.00
Waughtown S S	4.91
Womans aux. Reynolda church	36.00
Cooleemee church	23.00
Back Creek church	8.37
Back Creek S S	11.35
Robert Cook	25.00
McKinnon S S	30.50
George W. Shaffer, Tryon	10.00
West End S S	4.22
Miles Hampton Rutherfordton	1.00
First church Statesville	56.82
Sanford S S	9.48
Parkton	63.52
Pegram Street S S	5.25
Hillside church	3.00
Ladies Society, Oakhill	10.00
Miss Annie Taylor, Gilead church	2.50
Duncan's Creek church	6.50
" " C. E.	1.00
Ellerbee S S	2.35
Mt. Williams church	1.75
Cramerton S S	3.75
Grassy Creek church	5.25
Womans Aux., Rex church	7.90
John Smith, Benson	15.00
Rex church	3.00
Bethesda Womans Aux. Ruffin	$ 1.00
Bethlehem church Mebane	31.00
Cross Roads church	30.00
Ebenezer church	.40
Glade Valley	23.00
North Wilkesboro S.S.	43.76
Pine Hall	1.00
Mulberry church	18.00
Unity church	3.38
Siloam	2.67
W.A. Hart, Blue Ridge, Ga.	55.00
Shiloh church Eufola	3.30
Poplar Tent church	10.00
Little Joe's church	5.85
Thyatira church	13.00
Mocksville church	9.68
Mocksville S.S.	8.10
Steele Creek church	73.00
Second church Salisbury	7.20
Little Joe's S.S.	6.01
Church of Covenant, Manchester	8.30
Womans Aux. Westminster, Greensboro	12.00
Pleasant Hill C.E. Society	5.00
First church Rocky Mount	20,00
Lexington S.S.	14.11
Gilead church	7.00
Hope Mills S.S.	6.48
Cooleemee S.S.	11.10
Womans Aux. N. Wilkesboro	30.00
D.M. McKay	45.00
W.F Townsend	100.00
Jonesboro S S	3.61
Womans Aux., Wallace	37.50
Wadesboro church	23.49
Jacksonville church	2.25
St. Andrews, Wilmington	85.00
C. E. Society, Mt. Olive	5.00
Maxton church	56.03
Elkin S S	2.35
Seversville	23.00
Womans Aux., Highland	10.80
Rockingham church	23.00
Ephesus S S	3.25
Leaflet Aux.,	5.00
M.D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
Cypress church	25.00
Mooresville Second church	25.00
First church Hickory	54.85
" " S.S. "	33.44
Kannapolis church	18.50
Buffalo S.S.	10.00
C. H. McKnight, Buffalo	5.00
Concord, Iredell church	6.25
Calypso S.S. Bible class	4.00
Bus. Woman's Aux., Second church, Charlotte	21.00
A Friend, Fayetteville	6.00
Dr. Wilbur Jackson, Graves Memorial	8.33
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
A Friend, Lenoir	20.00
Amity church	67.75
Banks	5.00
Bethany church	5.00
Camden	26.00
Carmel	44.78
Central Steele Creek	85.00
Charlotte Second church	225.00
Cooks Memorial	66.90
Marks Creek	20.00
Matthews church	17.00
Newells	19,04
Paw Creek	138.09
Philadelphia	82.00
Sharon	169.61
Sugar Creek	30.75
Waxhaw church	30.00
West Avenue	83.00
Prospect church	15.00
Williams Mem.	43.11
Womans Aux., Jonesboro	12.72
First church, Raleigh	105.00
Elsa L. Fairchild, Charlotte	5.90
Red Springe church	100.00
Wallace S.S.	6.34
Church of Covenant, Wilmington	510.00
Brotherhood Bible class, First church, Salisbury	15.00
J. W. Love, Charlotte	8.00
First church, Statesville	53.62
Hopewell S.S., Huntersville	10.00
New Salem church	25.00
Mt. Olive church	25.00
Centre church	52.00
Bethel	8.00
Caldwell Mem.	63.73
Mrs. Holdress & Mrs. Todd Howards Mem.	9.50
Womans Aux. Red Springs	13.69
Red Springs church	47.10
First church Lincolnton	50.00
Ashpole S.S.	9.13
Shelby S.S	11.71
Womans Aux. Oakland church	1.00
Highland C.E. Society	1.13
Immauel church	60.00
Womans Aux. Lumber Bridge	24.40
Womans Aux. Oxford	10.00
Albemarle Presbyterial	110.75
Gilmers Inc. Statesville	12.50
Sanford S.S.	36.00
Dallas S.S.	16.31
Miss Rosa Sistare	5.00
Kannapolis S.S.	29.10
Kings Mountain Presbytery	82.39
Mrs. A.P. Thorpe, Rocky Mount	10.00
E.P. Hegep	25.00
South River church	10.50
W.H. Sprunt, Wilmington	100.00
High Point church	284.74
Womans Aux., Alamance	5.00
Gilwood church	25.00
Womans Aux., Mocksville	10,00
Sandy Grove church Raeford	10.75
Womans Aux., Elizabethtown	10.00
Antioch S. S. Shannon	3.00
Mrs. J. C. Seagle	1.00
Westminster S. S. Greensboro	45.88
First church Concord S. S.	81.64
Candor S. S.	6.00
Westminster church Whitesville	9.00
Kings Mountain S.S.	7.39
Womans Aux., Mocksville	3.00
Wallace Pres. church	81.59
Washington S.S	60.00
Moment Class First church Releigh	6.75
East Arcadia S. S.	2.52
Womans Aux., Circle 2 Mallard Creek church	5.00
Ladies Missionary Society Comfort church	5.00
Spies S. S.	1.56
Culdee S. S.	7.50
Robt. R. Carter, Asheville Club	5.00
Pee Dee church	9.50
Womans Aux. Second church Charlotte	50.00
Huntersville S.S.	5.28
Little Joes S.S.	4.89
Womans Aux. Greenville	8.00
Mallard Creek S.S.	11.00
Womans Aux. Rutherfordton	10.00
Mrs. Cobb & Mrs. Holdress Howards Mem.	19.00
Buisness Womans Circle Caldwell Mem.	12.00
Clarkton S.S.	17.15
Wadesboro S.S.	5.00
Maggie Adams Barium Springs	1.00
Fasion S.S.	4.30
Rocky Point church	19.41
Sanford S.S.	9.68
West End S.S.	7.41
Womans Aux. Reynelda church	26.60
Womans Aux. Mt. Airy	10.00
Hopewell S.S.	6.60
Pineville S.S.	4.40
Rockfish S.S.	1.92
Acme church	8.46
Acme S.S.	2.38
Acme Society	15.00
Pittsboro S.S.	3.71
Poplar Tent S.S.	19.46
Womans Aux. Westminster Charlotte	$15.55
Lillington church	62.00
Cleveland church	9.25
Goldsboro S. S.	140.00
Goldsboro church	300.00
Col. A. D. Watts, Statesville	5.00
Mrs. J. D. Marcher, Burlington	1.00
Rocky River S. S.	22.41
Mrs. R. B. Laggart, Black Mtn.	5.00
Howards Men, S. S.	12.50
Waldensian church	20.00
Total of Support Fund published to date, - Commencing Oct. 1st 19 23	$18,495.46
Legacy Received Sally W. Young, Charlotte	2000.00

Miscellaneous

Fayetteville, First Church C. E. Soc. Sr. 50 lbs. pecans.

Fayetteville, First Church C. E. Soc. Interm. 50 lbs. pecans.

Techeys, Mrs. J. C. McMillan, 1 quilt.

Charlotte, Second Church, W's. A. 18 pairs baby pajamas.

Gastonia, Kings Mnt. Pres'y., 9 bibles.

Rowland, Ashpole, Aux., 1 quilt.

Whiteville, J. W. Chapman 5 sacks peanuts.

Charlotte, Leaksville Woolen mills 25 blankets for baby cottage.

Ellerby: Mt. Carmel, Norman, Ellerby church 1 bbl. & 2 boxes canned goods and potatoes

Lumberton Mrs. N. Archie Thompson, 48 towels for "Thompson Room"

Clayton, Chas. Edgar and Atta Dell Thompson box toys and books

Raeford Womans Aux. Phillipi church 1 quilt

Unknown, 1 white suit for small boys

Charlotte, Dixie Mfg. Co. 6 prs. pants for small boys

Lillington RFD. Harnett church, 4 quilts

Leaflet Aux., 1 quilt

Thanksgiving Returns

First church, Charlotte	$2,633.60
R. L. Stowe, Belmont	200.00
Wilson S. S.	19.08
Womans Aux., Whiteville	18.00
Kings Mountain church	30.00
Stanford church	39.05
Community S.S. Fayetteville Presbytery	4.41
Burgaw church	2.00
Womans Aux. Circle No. 1 Reidsville	5.00
Kate Monroe	5.25
Bethesda church	13.00
Z. J. Crawford, Jacksonville	25.00
W. E. White, Mebane	25.00
Clio church	20.00
W. A. Rackley & Mother	6.00
Womans Aux. Huntersville	9.00
Candor church	6.75
First church Concord S. S.	79.17
Rocky River	10.00
Flat Branch church	8.25
Wadesboro church	102.04
Elkin church	10.75
Spencer church	25.00
Mrs. E. B. Borden, Goldsboro	50.00
Womans Aux. Longs Creek church	9.81
Newton Pres. church	190.95
Newton C. E. Society	24.05
White Hill S. S.	34.50
Franklin S. S.	15.00
Ownes S. S.	4.00
Woodburn Cahpel	3.70
Grove Church	22.51
Smithfield Church	92.28
Robt. L. Tate, Charlotte	50.00
W. W. Carven "	2.00
A Friend, Greensboro	1.00
Womans Aux., Monroe	5.00
Milton church	80.75
O. B. Johnston, Seven Springs	20.00
Wadesville Pres. church	15.00
First church Fayetteville	1000.00
Madison Church	117.41
St. Pauls Church, St. Pauls.	625.00
J. H. Rockwell, Chase City Va.	2.50
Gilwood Church	60.00
First Church Durham S. S.	143.49
S. D. Craig, WinstonSalem	10.00
W. A. Bristol, Statesville	5.00
Junior C. E., Goldsboro	5.00
Womans Aux., Mebane	2.00
Mt. Airy First Church	200.00
Mrs. Puett's S. S., Blass Belmont	25.00
Charlotte Chapter DeMolay	5.00
Womans Aux. Lincolnton	7.00
First church Salisbury	614.57
Oak Hill	20.00
Pollocksville S. S.	21.00
Vass church	3.00
Vass S. S.	9.23
Mrs. Nettie Koon, Lincolnton	1.00
Prospect church Mooresville	69.78
Concord Iredell church	125,00
Rowland church	194.85
Dunn church	210.00
J. A. Hayes, Stony Point	1.00
Hawfield church	77.00
First Presbyterian church Raleigh	1257.05
Biscoe church	33.05
Parks-Belk Co., Concord	25.00
Mrs. C. C. Godwin Clayton	5.00
F. B. Reid Mt. Mourn	20.00
Red Springs church	378.38
Womans Aux. First church Charlotte	262.50
Second Church, Charlotte	55.00
First Pres. Church Mooresville	276.37
Willard Church	6.00
Asheboro Church	31.00
Womans Aux. Bethlehem	$30.00
" " Cross Roads	20.00
Elmira church	21.94
Glade Valley	9.00
Graham church	410.49
Greenwood church	22.81
El-Bethel "	30.44
Piedmont church	15.00
Pleasant Garden	15.00
Womans Aux., Red House church	8.00
Rec House S S	19.35
Reidsville church	252.70
Speedwell church	15.00
Westminister, Greensboro	102.86
Davidson church	316.85
Womans Aux., Ashpole	7.00
A. W. Webber, Lincolnton	10.00
Maxton C. E. Society	5.00
Cooleemee church	50.00
Seversville church	40.00
Bethel church	8.90
Reynolda church	1,246.08
Mrs. J. H. Mauney, Firstchurch Lincolnton	5.00
First church Gastonia	912.98
Norman church	3,32
Winter Park church	47.35
Pee Dee church	9.50
Womans Aux. Second church Chatlotte	13,15
Bolton church	20.00
Eagle Springs church	3.60
Mens Bible class First church Greensboro	34.00
Sanford church	2.00
Leaksville Aux.	10.00
Second church Charlotte	508.00
Maxton S. S.	4.00
Fountain Pres. church	88.40
Second church Charlotte	28.00
Total Thanksgiving Returns to date, - -	$47,628.82

ALICE IN BLUNDERLAND

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